

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4811

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JULY 9, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

For all sorts of Hot  
Weather Clothes,  
Shirts, Under-  
wear, Hosiery,  
Hats and Caps,  
see  
HENRY PEYSER & SON.

TENNIS AND GOLF GOODS  
Fishing Tackle,  
Camp Supplies,  
Guns and Ammunition.  
A. P. WENDELL & CO.  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSES; we  
have a few at low prices. They will be  
higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S  
Congress Street.



### REINWALD'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Students Taught all Branches of Music by  
the best-known teachers in New England.  
Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Piano, Trombone,  
Guitar, Mandolin and Cello.

Special Attention to Beginners Terms Reasonable.

Music Furnished For

WEDDINGS, CONCERTS, BALLS, PARADES, ETC

Apply at No. 6 Court Street,

R. L. REINWALD, Bandmaster, U. S. Naval Band.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS!

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St Telephone. 24

### CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

(AND TURFING DONE.)

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is  
again prepared to take charge and keep  
in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of  
the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will  
also give careful attention to the turning and  
grading of them, also to the cleaning of monu-  
ments and headstones, and the removal of bodies  
in addition to work at the cemeteries he will  
do turfing and grading in the city at low  
prices.  
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.  
Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich-  
ard Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or left  
with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher  
Market street), will receive prompt attention.  
M. J. GRIFFIN

### BOLD KITTERY ROBBERY

Home of John W. Green Ran-  
sacked This Morning.

The Thief Harry Boothe, Captured by  
Mr. Green Soon After.

Money, Watch, Chain, and Ring  
Taken in Broad Daylight.

A daring robbery was committed in  
Kittery this forenoon when the home of  
John W. Green on Newmarket street  
was ransacked by a young thief of about  
eighteen years, who was caught soon  
after by Mr. Green, who found the fel-  
low under a bed in a front chamber.

Mr. Green is a watchman on the U.  
S. S. Raleigh at the navy yard and was  
off duty this forenoon and was assisting  
Mrs. Green in doing the washing, in a  
shed in the rear of their home. The  
fellow was seen to enter the house by  
their son, Cecil Green, a Herald news-  
boy.

The little fellow told his father of the  
fact and Mr. Green started to make an  
investigation. The first search was un-  
successful in locating any one in the  
house and Mr. Green told his son that  
he must have been mistaken about see-  
ing anyone going into the house. The  
boy insisted that he had and when Mr.  
Green went back to the house again, he  
heard a noise up stairs.

Looking under a bed in the chamber  
he saw the fellow under the bed and  
pulled him out in a lively manner.

Calling his wife to find out what was  
missing from the place he began to  
search the fellow and found he had  
taken a pocketbook containing about  
\$30, a gold watch and chain, several  
rings and a pin belonging to Mrs.  
Green.

Mr. Green started for the lookout with  
thief, but he broke away soon after the  
start was made and Mr. Green chased  
him to the P. K. & Y. ferry landing,  
where he was again grabbed.

The fellow gave his name as Harry  
Boothe, and claimed that Fitchburg,  
Mass., was his home. He is under  
twenty years of age and was calling at  
the houses in the village with the ex-  
cuse that he wanted old chairs to re-  
seat.

Mr. Green carried the fellow to the  
village, where the key to the lookout  
was gotten, and the fellow was placed  
in a cell. He will be brought before  
Judge Neal at 3 this afternoon on the  
charge of breaking and entering and lar-  
ceny.

The young fellow is a slick looking  
little crook and has the appearance of  
being an Italian. He is a stranger in  
the place.

### UNCLE SAM'S HOT BATHS.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas, via  
Southern Railway.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas are  
owned by the U. S. government and  
have its endorsement for the cure of  
rheumatism, malaria, nervous troubles,  
chronic and functional ailments, and  
score more of human ills. The climate  
of Hot Springs is cool and delightful in  
summer, owing to its elevation among  
the Ozark mountains, and is the best  
time for treatment. 100 hotels for all  
classes. Write Bureau of Information,  
Hot Springs, for illustrated book, giv-  
ing full information.

For reduced excursion tickets and  
particulars of the trip, call on or address  
George C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228  
Washington street, Boston.

### WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived July 8.—Schooner Nettie  
Cushing, Perth Amboy, for Dover; tug  
Nottingham, Boston, for Port Johnson;  
bargo Buconner, with coal for J. A. &  
A. W. Walker; Alice M. Colburn, New-  
port News, coal for the Messrs. Walker;  
David A. Story, New York, for Kittery,  
with cement; tug Piscataqua, Boston,  
towing barges Exeter for York, Berwick  
for Saco, and P. N. Co. No. 10 for  
Eliot; James Baker, Plum Island, for  
Kittery, with sand; James Freeman,  
Machias, with lumber for local dealers.  
Arrived July 9.—Schooner Melissa  
A. Willey, Perth Amboy, coal for J. A.  
& A. W. Walker.

### STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This  
Part of New Hampshire.

The Exeter, Hampton & Amesbury  
street railway has contributed \$4000 to-  
wards the cost of repairing the breach at  
Hampton beach.

Miss Anna May Cole of Hampton has  
sailed for Europe on board the Ultonia  
to attend the Christian Endeavor con-  
vention and the Paris exposition.

The two-masted schooner Jennie  
Greenbank, is loading at Exeter for  
Boston with about 565 barrels of ale-  
wives, the season's catch of Messrs.  
Brewster and Peavey in Exeter, Robin-  
son at Portsmouth and Concord Bridge  
and Watson in Newmarket.

A meeting of the New Hampshire  
anti-Saloon league was held in the  
Methodist church at Hampton Sunday  
evening. The principal speaker was  
M. J. Fanning, the state superintendent  
of the league. The meeting was full of  
interest and was largely attended.

The first drowning accident of the  
season in the Merrimack river occurred  
Saturday afternoon when Hubert Clon-  
tier of Manchester, aged 27, met a watery  
grave. The accident took place late in  
the day near Black Brook and the body  
was recovered soon after.

The house of Mrs. Celanire Fortier,  
at the rear of Chicoine's lane, off Maine  
street, Dover, was broken into some-  
time between 4 o'clock Saturday after-  
noon and 2 p. m. Sunday and \$200 in  
money was stolen.

Lightning struck a barn belonging to  
Mark F. Hill, on the Chester road,  
about three miles from Derry depot, be-  
tween 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.  
The barn was burned, together with its  
contents of hay, grain, wagons, car-  
riages and farming tools.

Mrs. Catherine Gorman, one of Do-  
ver's oldest and most highly respected  
Irish residents, died at her home on  
Main street Sunday morning, after a  
long illness, aged about 70 years. She  
is survived by three sons, Frank, Wil-  
liam H. and Joseph J. Gorman and one  
daughter, Mrs. Edward McJone, all of  
Dover.

Mrs. Hattie Henderson, a resident of  
Dover, who has been a patient at the  
Exeter hospital for several weeks, died  
Friday evening, aged 42 years. She had  
suffered the amputation of one of her  
legs, and gangrene set in, causing her  
decease. The body will be taken to Do-  
ver for burial.

### MAINE NOTES.

It will cost the city of Biddeford  
\$1.50 per week for the board of each of  
the six boys who were sent to the re-  
form school, recently, during their mi-  
nority.

Richard S. Googins of Biddeford died  
on Saturday morning. He was a well-  
known carpenter.

The Maine state fair trustees have an-  
nounced a very long list of events, with  
big purses.

The body of Harry Sturgis, who was  
drowned June 30, was found Friday  
morning at the West Buxton boom.

Deputy Sheriff Miles of Saco has re-  
turned to South Berwick to work on the  
Sprague murder case.

A daughter of Alfred Fortier, of Lew-  
iston, aged two and one-half years, fell  
from a window in the fourth story, one  
day recently. She struck on the side  
walk and was instantly killed.

Charles S. Maxfield of Bangor was at-  
tacked by a vicious horse in his stable  
Wednesday. He was obliged to kill  
the animal with an ax in self defense.

The sister and niece of President Mc-  
Kinley are spending the month of July  
at Oris island, Harpswell.

Walter Day, the North Berwick livery  
stable keeper who was attacked by a  
highwayman on the road to Sanford  
Thursday, and shot through the arm, is  
able to be out. The bullet cut an artery  
in the arm.

The coroner's jury, summoned to de-  
termine the cause of the death of Albert  
Hamilton, whose dead body was found  
Thursday beside the railroad track at  
Augusta, adjourned Friday afternoon  
for a week without being able to learn  
the manner of his death.

At the investigation into the cause of  
the burning of the Florence J. Knight  
farm buildings in South Berwick, ten  
witnesses were examined Friday, but  
nothing was developed to warrant an ar-  
rest. The investigation was continued  
to Monday, July 16, when Commission-  
er Carr's official duties will permit him  
to go on with the hearing.

### ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered  
For Herald Readers Today.

The community losses one of its most  
highly respected and beloved residents  
in the death of Mrs. Mary Frances Web-  
ster, who passed away Saturday after-  
noon, at her home near the Austin  
school. Mrs. Webster had long been hope-  
lessly ill and though her death was not  
a surprise, many expressions of regret  
and sympathy for her relatives are  
heard. Her brother, James Betty, is  
at the point of death, after numerous  
surgical operations.

Edward Hart Safford, Esq., of Boston,  
is the guest of his parents, Hon. and  
Mrs. Moses A. Safford. Dr. M. Victor  
Safford, inspector of immigration at the  
port of New York, is also a guest of his  
parents.

Saturday evening, Conductor Doughty  
was obliged to put a man and his wife,  
who were both badly intoxicated, off an  
electric car. The man and woman had a  
little boy with them, a little half-naked  
fellow, bare footed and with one leg  
bruised from some cause and bandaged.  
The couple, whose actions were rather  
annoying, at least, wanted the East  
Boston ferry and were considerably  
twisted about the route to reach it. The  
unfortunate little boy was sympathized  
with by those who witnessed the condi-  
tion of the couple.

Yesterday passed as the hottest day  
of the season in town and at nine  
o'clock in the morning, the thermometer  
registered 98 degrees in the shade and at  
the same time it was 111 degrees in the  
sun. The atmosphere was also of that  
willing, suffocating character and it was  
an exertion to simply breathe. It was  
hotter after the first shower of the  
afternoon than it was before, but later  
in the evening, after the second series of  
showers, which splendidly laid the dust,  
there was an agreeable western breeze  
and the evening, with the moonshine,  
was delightful. The cars to the beach  
were well patronized all day and it was  
reported quite cool at the seashore.

Miss Millie A. Damon of Massachu-  
setts is passing a part of her vacation  
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George  
W. Damon, Government street.

Mrs. W. G. Meloon is entertaining her  
cousin, Mrs. Ina Putnam of Cambridge  
Mrs. McKay and daughter of Somer-  
ville are visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter  
Phillbrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fernald of Hyde  
Park, Mass., is passing several weeks  
with the Ellens Leach.

Miss Lucy Wood of Portsmouth is the  
guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Holmes at  
Locke's care.

Mrs. Zetta Locke of Manchester, N.  
H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H.  
Barlett.

Eugene Stimpson of the Bath Iron  
works, is passing his vacation with his  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Stimpson,  
Pleasant street.

Capt. and Mrs. Fred Hill and children,  
Chester Baitt and Miss Lois Keon of  
Malden, are at Frank L. Trefethon's,  
Lower Foreside.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pinkham and fam-  
ily of Lynn are guests of Mrs. John Hen-  
rick at the Lower Foreside.

Miss Pearl Boynton of Lynn is being  
entertained for a few weeks at the home  
of Capt. and Mrs. Horatio W. Trefethon.

Miss M. L. Stone of Providence is the  
guest of Mr. and Mrs. William C.  
Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Bartlett and  
Newell V. Bartlett of Lynn are guests of  
Mr. and Mrs. Moses G. Berry of Kittery  
Point.

Col. and Mrs. Arthur E. Clarke of  
Manchester are at the Champernowne,  
Kittery Point, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Emery of Bath  
are at Kittery Point, visiting Mr. and  
Mrs. N. E. Emery.

Mrs. Thomas Abrams of Kittery is en-  
tertaining her sister, Miss Mabel I. Jen-  
kins of Williamantic, Conn., during her  
vacation.

Miss Ethel Cobb and Calvin L. Cobb  
of Medford, Mass., are passing the sum-  
mer with their grandparents, Mr. and  
Mrs. Calvin L. Hayes at the navy yard  
station.

President E. Burton Hart, Jr., of the  
Portsmouth, Kittery & York street  
railway company, passed Sunday in  
town, the guest of General Manager W.  
G. Meloon.

Mr. Frank Osborne, who is suffering  
from a heat stroke, is reported to be  
improving in health, although it will be  
some time, it is expected, before he will  
have fully recovered.

Delegates to the state and district con-  
vention were elected at the democratic  
caucus at Kittery Point, Saturday even-  
ing.

The date of the Exeter-Andover annual  
football game has just been fixed for  
Saturday, Nov. 10 at Andover.

### A TRAGEDY.

She passed me in the crowded square,  
And on her little face forlorn  
I caught a glimmer of despair  
Her childish brow had never worn.  
Yet as she lightly smiled at me  
I saw the old half-wild air  
Still lurking in her son blue eyes:  
For I had known her as a child  
And ere she grew so worldly wise,  
When she was like a flower and fair,  
We two had wandered, free and wild,  
Down hills that faced the sea.

Oh, she who seemed a flower of old  
And knew each hill and highland place  
From April green to autumn gold  
I saw go through the drifting rain  
With rouse upon her childish face  
To hide a shadow of the pain  
And all the while sorrow there!  
Yet with the same old gently tread  
She faded down the darkening square  
Amid the night she knew too well,  
And like the stateliest flower that grows  
She held her queenly little head,  
And still, it seemed, from that poor row  
An old sweet perfume fell.

—Arthur J. Stringer in Harper's Magazine.

### BOSNIA GYPSIES.

The Tribes of the Balkans Are Experts in  
Stealing Horses.

In Bosnia, as elsewhere, gypsies con-  
cern themselves largely with the buying,  
selling and breaking in of horses. Some  
strangers in the Balkans call certain gy-  
psies horse dealers. Horse stealers sounds  
nearly the same and is often an equally  
true description. An engineer who had  
made the survey for a projected railroad  
in Serbia told me of an incident he wit-  
nessed at a horse fair. A farmer brought  
in a fine young horse—far the best animal  
in the fair—and was very proud of his  
mount. A gypsy dealer, with one eye  
screwed up and body bent to the shape of  
the letter C, criticised the paces, saying  
at last, "He would be a fine horse if he  
were not lame." The farmer indignantly  
denied the lameness.

"Well, trot him out and you'll see," said  
the gypsy. At the end of this trial the  
owner cried in triumph, "He could not  
trot sounder!"

The gypsy firmly repeated: "Lame!

Gallop him, and you'll see it surely."

The man galloped his beast.

"Oh, he's lame!" avowed the gypsy.

"You'd see it yourself if another were on  
the horse. Let me show you." And the  
owner alighted. The gypsy mounted,  
cantered a few yards, quickened the pace,  
reached the end of the fair green, set spurs  
to the good horse and promptly disap-  
peared. Neither man nor horse was seen  
again thenceforth.

"But are there no police in Serbia?" I  
asked.

"The gypsy got across the frontier per-  
haps."

"And no telegraph wires?" I persisted.

"Not in the forests. And perhaps by  
night the horse had changed his color."

The gypsies will buy your old white horse  
from you in the morning and sell you a  
rather spirited young black horse in the  
afternoon. You will wonder that the new  
purchase seems to know the road home,  
but by next day his muddle-omness will  
have vanished, and in a little while his  
black coat will be white again." Acci-  
dents happen even to those who are much  
more acute than the son of the celebrated  
Vicar of Wakefield.—Cathello World.

Sockings It to the Old Man.

"Were you the smartest boy in your  
school?" asked the very bright boy.

"Why—er—no; not exactly," answered  
his father.

"Did you know as much as I do when  
you were my age?"

"I don't believe I did."

"Are you even at this late day able to  
extract the cube root of a number with-  
out referring to a text book?"

"No. I don't believe I can."

"That's all," said the very bright boy  
as he turned to his books. Then he heav-  
ed a sigh and with a look of deepest re-  
proach exclaimed: "Parents often turn out  
to be a terrible disappointment to their  
children nowadays."—Washington Star.

The Good Old Days.

Two negroes were hoeing cotton on a  
hot summer's day when the following oc-  
curred:

"Uncle Joe, don't you wish dat we had  
live in dem good ole days er 'Lijah de  
Profit, when we cud sot under a big  
shade tree en shet our eyes en have de  
birds come en feed us lak dey did him?"

"Uncle Joe—No, you fool nigger. Ef we  
had live in dem days, dem white folks  
wud had dat man Joshua keepin de sun  
stan in still all de time, en we niggers  
neuber wud be fru wuck. No, sah!—At-  
lanta Constitution.

Poor Fellow.

Mother—Alice, I was very much sur-  
prised and shocked last evening when I  
passed the parlor door and saw Mr.  
Woodbe with his face close to yours.

Daughter—Yes, mamma; isn't it a  
shame the poor fellow is so awfully  
nearsighted?

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### ETHIOPIAN WOMEN.

A Touching Tribute to the Worth of the  
Abyssinian of the Gentler Sex.

Major Gamerra, who was made prisoner  
at the battle of Adowa, and whose hair  
turned completely white with his suffer-  
ings while in Abyssinia, has published a  
book giving an account of the two months  
of his captivity. He pays a feeling and  
genuine tribute to the Abyssinian women.  
The Ethiopian woman is obliged to work  
hard all day, hewing wood and drawing  
water, grinding the grain and preparing  
the household food. To the men is re-  
served the task of sewing and weaving,  
which they are very clever at. The cus-  
toms of the people are quite patriarchal,  
the head of the family being often like a  
sultan in miniature, with a small harem  
of slaves. The legitimate wife, if she pro-  
tests at all, does so meekly, as women,  
even in that part of Africa, are considered  
little better than beasts of burden, and the  
Coptic religion as it is understood, especially  
among the Amharas, has not the power to  
raise her from her state of inferiority.

Major Gamerra paints a picture truly  
touching of the tenderness to suffering and  
the charity and self sacrifice, which are  
not found in isolated cases, but are gen-  
eral among these down-trodden souls. He  
speaks of a certain Kongitu, an old and  
ugly woman, who was an angel of charity  
to many of the prisoners, but especially  
to the major. She shared their sadness,  
she gathered and prepared the primitive  
medicines of herbs used there, and when  
she saw them depressed used to cry "Agari!  
Agari!" (Italy! Italy!) adding that Men-  
elick was good and would free them. When  
she understood that in Italy there were  
mothers, wives and sisters weeping for  
them, she began to cry, and they in turn  
were the comforters.

The first woman Major







# Not Exactly Sick But—

Neither are you well. The frequent headaches, the fatigue after slight exercise, the lack of appetite, want of energy, a slight but troublesome pain here or there, the loss of flesh and strength; the case with which you take cold; all this indicates that your health is not as it should be. What is the remedy? All persons suffering as described above should try

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

They are for pale people, for delicate people, for nervous people, for people who are thin and lacking in energy, spirits and appetite.

When you take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People you are simply doing what thousands of your fellow beings the world over have done with the greatest success.

Knowing this it is always unnecessary and unnecessary to experiment with anything else that is recommended as "just as good."

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., postpaid on receipt of price \$3.00; 4 boxes, \$12.00.

### TILL DEATH US PART.

"Till death us part," So speaks the heart, When each to each repeats the words of doom; Through blessing and through curse, For better and for worse.

We will be one till that dread hour shall come.

Life with its myriad grasp Our yearning soul shall clasp, Aye, endless joy and still expectant wonder; In bonds that shall endure, Indissolubly sure, Till God in death shall part our paths asunder.

"Till death us join," Oh, voice yet more divine! That to the broken heart breathes hope sublime Through lonely hours And shattered powers We still are one despite of change and time.

Death, with his healing hand, Shall once more knit the band, Which needs but that one link which none may sever.

Through the Only Good, Heard, felt and understood, Our life in God shall make us one forever.—Dean Stanley in London Spectator.

### LINCOLN'S ATTACK OF SMALLPOX.

It was a Well Defined Case, Though Not Very Severe.

"Though the official records of the District do not substantiate it, it is a matter of fact and in the memory of the older physicians of the city," remarked a well known physician to a Star reporter, "that President Lincoln suffered from an attack of smallpox while he was president. He was confined to his room for several weeks, though except for three or four days, while the disease was at its height, he signed all official papers that required his personal signature."

"Though the authorized publication was made at the time that the attack was a mild case of varioloid, it was a well defined case of smallpox, though not very severe. The health board of the city was not as particular about requiring smallpox signs to be hung out then as during later years, but the yellow flag was placed on the White House door."

"The president was attended by an army surgeon. It was understood that he contracted the disease from a visit of an Illinois officer who was a patient at Kalamazoo hospital, where there were many hundreds of patients from smallpox during the winter of 1862-4. Indeed smallpox was epidemic that winter, and many soldiers, as well as civilians, died from it. President Lincoln was the only one in the White House who suffered from it."

"During his recovery he wrote a letter to a personal friend which found its way into the newspapers and which has been referred to in many of the lives of Lincoln which have been published, in which he said: 'For the first time I have plenty to divide up and can, I think, fully satisfy all who come, for I am told I have smallpox enough to accommodate all seekers. I am glad to add that if everything turns out as the doctors inform me I shall be able to try the matter with my friends in about one week.'"

"Under the circumstances, so as to create as little alarm as possible, the cause of President Lincoln's illness was kept from the public for nearly two weeks, but afterward no secret of it was made. It was amusing to read the publications which were made at the time in regard to the president's illness. Several of the New York papers persistently denied all the way through that he was sick at all, while in several southern papers that came through the lines the statement was made that not only was the president sick, but that he had smallpox of the most virulent type and that his death from the same was regarded as certain. For a week or so, while the president was at the worst, his family, as a matter of precaution, were guests of a friend at a country residence near Silver Springs, Md."—Washington Star.

**Delinquent Subscribers.** The observing editor of one of our exchanges remarks: "If delinquent subscribers would only pay their bills, as they do almost any of their other expenses, there would be better papers and more prosperous and happy editors. But most people seem to think that the editor gives his services free, and it does not matter to him whether the subscribers pay or not. This is a great mistake. An editor cannot live on soup made of grass and stones flavored with imagination; he cannot wear old shoes and no collar and patches on his trousers. We have not the least doubt that there is a special felicity in store for people in the next world who always respond cheerfully and promptly when their subscriptions are due."

**Learned by Experience.** While James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye were traveling together they found themselves registered at a country inn, and in the adjoining room, separated only by a thin partition, were a respectable married couple who evidently were really beginning to find each other out, relates the Detroit Journal. The woman was railing at the man in waspish tones, and the husband was gruffly replying whenever opportunity afforded. Both were mad clear through. Finally the wife ejaculated, with tears in her voice if not in her eyes: "You told me you were well off before we were married!"

"By Jove, I was," yelled the husband, "but I didn't know it!"

**Easy For Him.** "Well, my daughter," said the man with the round face, "has married a boy who, I think, will be able to send his riding down the corridors of time all right."

"I'm glad to hear that," his companion replied. "Let's see. Whom did she marry?"

"A young fellow named Bell."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**The Power of Money.** "It seems to me, Mrs. Newrich, that your younger daughter is getting about old enough to make her own debut," said the social caller.

"She don't need to," replied the proud mamma. "We're quite able to buy the best there is without the girl's making for their own things."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Iron Next to Good Government.** Next to good government there is nothing so important to the business welfare of any progressive nation as an ample supply of iron and stability in its price.—Cassier's.

### A FABLE OF SOCIETY.

Being Rather Hard on the Woman Who Had Aspirations.

A plain and sensible husband and father who was making a modest livelihood in the retail dry goods business had a wife who was ambitious to shine in society. She was quite well aware that her husband's means were not of sufficient magnitude to permit an extraordinary dazzle in that glittering galaxy of gayety, glamour and gentility, but she banked on the matrimonial alliance of at least one of her two beautiful daughters with an aged millionaire who was ready at any moment to marry any pretty girl who would accept him.

Naturally enough, it was not to be expected that any young and pretty girl could have all she wanted, but she was not so rich that love might well be asked to take a back seat.

Now, the husband of this ambitious lady and the father of the two beautiful daughters was foolish enough to think that love mixed with matrimony better than money did, and he was averse to the machinations of his wife to dispose of either of the daughters to the millionaire at a price. One day the lady, in no pleasant humor, spoke to her husband on the subject of his opposition.

"I should think," she said, "that you would have some ambition for your daughters. You have never been able to furnish them with the means their beauty, accomplishments and position demand, and now when I am doing my utmost to do a parent's part by at least one of them, you must oppose my efforts and seek to thwart my purpose. I should think you would show some sign of appreciation of the attention and honor paid us by the wealthy gentleman whom I so highly respect."

"Forgive me, my dear," responded the husband contritely. "When the gentleman comes this evening, I will obey you and show some sign of appreciation."

Upon this the wife was greatly mollified, and the husband went down town to his store, returning in the evening a little later than usual, but quite cheerful.

At half past 8 o'clock the wealthy gentleman called, and shortly after the lady had gone into to meet him her husband followed her, bearing in his hands an artistically painted card fully a yard square.

"It is the sign I promised for the gentleman," he said, handing it to his wife, and she read upon it in large letters, "Please Call on Us Before Purchasing Elsewhere."

Thereupon the lady fell into a state of madness, from which she scarcely yet recovered, and the husband is taking his meals down town and sleeping in his store.—Washington Star.

### SAVED BY HIS INSANITY.

The Geologist's Collection Convinced the Indians of His Madness.

North American Indians always treated with great kindness the insane and the feeble minded, believing that they would be punished for any injury to persons so unfortunate. General Strong tells how this belief of the Indians enabled Professor Hayden of the United States geological survey to escape from a dangerous predicament.

One day, after having filled his saddlebags and pockets with pieces of various kinds of rock, the professor found that he had wandered far from his party and started in search of them. Seeing some men on horseback and supposing that they were his friends, he rode toward them, but, to his horror, discovered that they were Indians.

Knowing that he was in the country of hostile, he turned his horse and attempted to escape. But his saddlebags and all his pockets were full of overhanging, as was also the tin box containing hags and insects which hung at his side. This handicapped him made him poor headway. The Indians soon overtook him and in sign language ordered him to dismount.

They proceeded at once to make an inspection of his possessions. He had nothing with which to defend himself, his outfit being a pocketknife, hammer, chisel and watch. These they took and then began to plunge their hands into his pockets, bringing them out filled with the rock specimens.

Again and again they did this until pockets, pouch and saddlebags were all emptied. As the pile of stones increased upon the ground beside him the Indians burst into loud laughter. Finally they opened the tin box, and when they saw nothing in that but bugs and other insects they quickly closed it, and, looking at one another and then very closely at Professor Hayden, they touched their foreheads and made the sign signifying crazy.

Then they gave back all his things, even picking up the specimens and replacing them carefully in his pockets, pouch and saddlebags, and in the sign language told him to mount his horse and go on.—Youth's Companion.

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### THE SCREW PROPELLER.

It Has Reduced the Atlantic Voyage From Twenty to Six Days.

The screw propeller is very simple in principle and construction, and yet it is so effective that no substitute for it is likely to be found for many a decade to come. In operation it is the windmill shaft, projecting from the stern of the ship and terminating in a set of blades, usually three or four in number, all placed at the same angle. The shafts are revolved by means of the ship's engines, and the resistance developed by the propeller blades revolving in the water drives the vessel forward. If a ship were firmly fastened so that she could not move forward and the engines were kept in motion, the movement of the propellers would develop a powerful current in the water astern. Where it is a question of the relative resistance of the ship's bulk and the water that of the water is always greater, and, owing to the fact that the power is applied directly at the stern, there is less loss of energy than in the case of side wheels. Especially is this true in ocean navigation, where the rolling of the vessel from side to side often caused the old fashioned wheels to lose their grip of the water. The adoption of the screw propeller immediately reduced the time of an Atlantic voyage from 20 days to about 14 days.

In comparison with the size of the great ocean steamer the dimensions of the propellers which drive her through the water at the rate of 25 miles or more per hour seem hopelessly inadequate. For instance, if one stands beneath such a ship when she lies at anchor and looks up at her great height and along her hundreds of feet of length it seems impossible that the propellers can fulfill their task. As a matter of fact, however, their efficiency depends upon the speed with which they are revolved rather than upon their size. Nor are they small in themselves. The propellers of a steamship of the largest size, together with the stern tubes in which they are carried, weigh close to 100 tons. Moreover, they are one of the most expensive portions of the ship. The propellers are so essential to the ship's progress that they are made of the toughest metal obtainable. Nickel steel was formerly employed for this purpose, but at the present time manganese bronze is the favorite material. Manganese bronze costs in the neighborhood of \$600 per ton, and this makes the total cost of a pair of three bladed screws amount to \$30,000 or \$60,000.—Ainslie's Magazine.

### A GLASS EYE.

Compensating Advantages For the Man Who Wears It.

"Many people think," said Mr. Lawlor of Kansas City, "that of all the accidents that can happen to a human being the loss of eyesight is by far the worst. This I grant you, when eyesight is completely gone, but where a man loses a single eye there are compensating advantages. We all know of the man whom the untoward savage was about to burn at the stake. When he removed the artificial eye he carried, he was straightway released, made a mighty medicine man of the tribe and finally escaped with everything portable or of value belonging to his captors. Then there's the man who bet to a standstill a large circle of men who were looking for a good thing and found it in themselves. His bet was that he could stare steadily for five minutes with one eye at the sun in the full glare of midday and never wink. He won hands down."

"These are two cases where a glass eye was of distinct advantage to its owner, and I can bear personal witness to a third. It happened in a poker game I was in. As is usual in poker games, the jack pots did not come often enough, and the inevitable suggestion that the services of a back be enlisted was immediately forthcoming. A back is some object thrown into the pot, which goes to the winner. When the deal reaches that particular man, it is a jack pot, the back again enters the ring and another jack pot ensues, when that particular winner is reached, and so on ad infinitum, and generally, to a portion of the party ad nauseum."

"This particular evening the suggestion met with approval, and we were hunting for something to use as a back, when one of our number, extracting his artificial orb, put it on the table in front of him, with the words, 'How will this do for a back?' It wouldn't do at all, we hastened to assure him, but he acquiesced and the subject was bluffed every one. We couldn't separate our united gaze from that eye, and when the evening ended he had to hire a wagon to carry his plunder away. There is no doubt," concluded Mr. Lawlor, "that the possession of a glass eye is not wholly without its compensations."—New York Tribune.

### Fairy Literature.

It may be doubted whether those who have not been forced to a liberal reading of fairy stories after they have grown up altogether realize the objections which exist against many of them. On the other hand, it is quite unfair to condemn them all because so many of them carry the supernatural to an objectionable and harmful extreme. It is not a loss to literature to read to blot out altogether the romance and chivalry which are bound up in the time honored stories of the nursery. Those who contemplate any departure so radical as this can only be counted among those enthusiasts who are always in favor of extreme measures. While there may be valid objections to some of the more bloodthirsty tales and to others of a ghostly and ghoulish kind, no one can reasonably object to the land of enchantment, peopled with fanciful creatures and miraculous powers, which any child delights to hear about.—Current Literature.

### Lacking In Experience.

"I don't see why there is all this opposition to women voting," said a beardless young fellow from his vantage ground beside the Lyceum, watching the women going into the equal suffrage meeting. "It just means that a man has two votes instead of one—his own and his wife's," concluded the youthful sage.

"Young man," questioned a gray veteran Benedict, "are you married?"

"No, no; I'm not married."

"Well, then, you don't know anything about it. It means that the women will have two votes and the men won't have any vote at all."—Memphis Scimitar.

When you call on a friend in the evening and he keeps his fingers at the place in the book he was reading, take the hint.—Atchison Globe.

Of the total area of the Japanese empire—147,000 square miles—hardly 12 per cent is cultivatable.

### ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

THE DEMAND FOR LEGS IS TEN TIMES GREATER THAN FOR ARMS.

It is a Curious Fact That the Elbow Joint Cannot Be Duplicated With Springs and Hinges—Artificial Limbs Bring Long Life.

Although the artificial limb industry of Chicago is restricted to an annual output of about 1,000 legs, arms, hands, feet and parts thereof, it is as large and as important an industry in its field of operation as the most mammoth of the manufacturing enterprises. The average price of limbs ranges from \$80 to \$100. The art of making artificial limbs dates hundreds of years before the Christian era, but modern Chicago makers are splicing pieces and making whole limbs for every civilized country in the world. Only about 50 people are employed in factories, but most of them are men of decided mechanical aptitude. In addition to the most careful adjustment of the several parts of the joints according to existing devices, they are constantly experimenting on models for still better results. That, together with superior workmanship, is the reason why Chicago made artificial limbs are favorites the world over.

The makers do more than fill orders, or at least some of them do. They study the anatomy of man so as to have a better understanding of what is required of artificial limbs; besides, they keep themselves well informed of the cause of the demand for limbs and the percentage of one kind over another. The proportion is ten legs or parts of legs to one of arms. Seventy per cent of the whole output comes from employees of railroads and 5 per cent from passengers. Ten per cent comes from amputations, necessitated by "consumption of the bone," as they call it, 2 per cent from the army and navy and 13 per cent from miscellaneous causes.

It is a curious fact that the elbow joint cannot be duplicated with springs and hinges; hence an amputation above the elbow causes almost a total loss of the arm, but an artificial arm may be put on so true to nature that it will deceive completely until there is use for it, when the fact is made very clear that at best it is only ornamental. But when the amputation is below the elbow the arm can be so fitted out, and even the fingers can be made somewhat serviceable.

While it is found that a combination of leather and aluminum makes a lighter and yet stronger limb, with decidedly better knee, ankle and toe action, then other materials, some experts still hold that wood is the best material under all circumstances, and they will make no other kind. The business of artificial limb making is called the "prosthetic industry" and means literally the process of adding to the human body some artificial part in place of one that may be wanting. One who makes such artificial parts is called a prosthetic or prosthesis.

Hodotus speaks of at least one man, an Alean, who procured a wooden foot to take the place of the natural one which he lost while escaping from a Spartan prison. Pliny tells of a man, 107 B. C., who wore an artificial hand of his own design and construction, and it was so well done that he could use it to wield a sword in battle. There are the remains of an artificial leg in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons in London which was exhumed from a tomb at Capura in 1858. The official catalogue says: "The leg is made with pieces of wood, encased by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bands, having holes in their free ends, are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze. A quadrilateral piece of iron found near the position of the foot is thought to have given strength to it. The skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. The vases found in the tomb place the period at about 300 years B. C."

Since the fifteenth century artificial limb making has been a regular industry in nearly all countries.

Not only many doctors, but nearly all the laity have a notion that the amputation of a limb shortens the life of the individual, and also the greater the quantity of the limb cut off the greater the abridgment of life. But statistics contradict that theory flatly. By careful comparison for half a century it is ascertained that cutting off limbs—not all the limbs, of course—does not shorten life at all. Of the patrons of an artificial limb factory less than 25 per cent die during a term of over 40 years, and nearly every one of them died from accident or old age, and not one died as the direct result of being short a leg or an arm. It is claimed that there is no record of any one, or but very few at least, who died of pulmonary or cardiac diseases who wore an artificial limb. The artificial limb disease was contracted before the limb was amputated. However, the amputation of limbs is not recommended by physicians as a preventive of lung and heart troubles.

Perhaps it has never occurred to many that the great body of wearers of artificial limbs are poor people—that is, poor people in contradistinction to the rich. It is very rare that a wealthy person is seen with an artificial limb, and the reason is clear enough. It is the man who works with his hands in the mill, on the railway, in the mine, in the gangway of the steamboat and in the other avenues of employment where danger to limb and life is always present that has to repair himself with artificial bits of mechanism to splice out his once unbroken body. And so the question of the first investment and the subsequent repairs of the delicate joints is one of no little moment to poor people, but they are necessary expenditures and have to be provided for. It means time lost and a heavy drain upon wages for a long time. Investors have reduced all this to the minimum, and competition obliges limb makers to use the best of material and do their work well. This is particularly true of the ankle joint, where the strain is always great and where the mechanism is delicate and complicated.—Chicago Chronicle.

### He Caught It.

An elderly gentleman was hurrying to catch a train. He was rather short of stature and stout of body; but, notwithstanding that, he was making great headway and moved at a rare pace. A friend happened to see him yelling out in a good humored way:

"Now, Mr. Green, where are you going? Are you training for a race?"

"No," shouted Mr. Green in return; "I'm racing for a train."—Philadelphia Times.

### WHAT THE SIGN SAID.

And How a Bright Young Man Took Advantage of Its Wording.

A store in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street with a laudable desire to satisfy customers had the following sign painted and hung in several conspicuous places: "Money refunded, or you can exchange for anything in the store."

The regular customers nodded approvingly when they saw this, as the rule of the house had been previously that no goods could be exchanged.

The first day the signs were up several sums of money were refunded. When the store opened the next morning the signs were gone, and a literary man was engaged to write one less ambiguous. There was a reason for this. Late in the afternoon of the day the signs were up a young man from down town bought a pair of 50 cent suspenders in the store and a few minutes afterward approached a floorwalker and said that they were unsatisfactory.

"Very well," said the floorwalker affably. "Do you wish your money back?"

"No," replied the purchaser. "I believe I'll exchange."

"Just as you please," said the smiling floorwalker. "Will you have another pair of suspenders?"

"I think not; I'll just look around and let you know when I find something that suits me."

In less than half an hour the down town young man called the floorwalker to a counter and said, "That's what I want; those, with the silver backs." And he pointed to an expensive toilet set which comprised military hairbrushes, silver mug and shaving brush, razors, manicure set, soapbox and a fine leather case to keep them in.

"But you're joking," said the floorwalker. "They are worth 20 pairs of suspenders."

"I can't help that," replied the other. "I'm taking you at your word. There's your sign, 'Money refunded, or you can exchange for anything in the store.' It's optional with me, and I wish to exchange for 'anything in the store.' This is the 'anything' that suits me."

They wrangled for awhile, and the proprietor was called. He read the sign several times, and then said, "You are a very bright young man. It's on us this time." Turning to the floorwalker he said, "Make the exchange as he desires and hand down those signs before he has time to buy anything else."

Merchants cannot be too careful in the use of this wonderful and complex language of ours.—New York Herald.

### LOVERS OF JEWELS.

Men Who Own Beautiful Gems Only to Admire Them in Private.

"Because some men display no jewelry on their persons it does not signify that they do not care for such things," said a leading New York jeweler to a writer a day or two ago. "Indeed, there are plenty of men who are as passionately fond of jewels as any woman who ever lived, but they seem to regard the feeling as a weakness which they are half ashamed of. Some men will own right up, but they don't like to display their treasures, because it is not considered good taste to wear much jewelry."

"I know of half a dozen business men and professional men who do not wear so much as a watch chain, yet they carry about in their trousers pockets thousands of dollars' worth of unset jewels. This is a little out of the ordinary, but it is a fact nevertheless. The late Henry Ward Beecher, for instance, used to carry in his pockets a number of beautiful diamonds and other precious stones, which he would sometimes take out in his hand and gaze at in admiration for several minutes at a time. He explained his habit by saying that there was something so pure and beautiful about the gems that they delighted and fascinated him. He used to say that it was one of the traits of our far back barbarian origin—the innate fondness for bright gems."

"I know of a prominent physician up town who, while riding about in his carriage on sick calls, entertains himself by juggling a lot of unset diamonds, rubies and emeralds in his hands. He sometimes groups them in the seat opposite and looks at them, while his face lights up with admiration and pleasure."

"Do ladies have this habit? Well, I think not. I never met a woman who cared to hide her jewels in her pockets. On the contrary, they always like to have them set and displayed as conspicuously as possible. They don't believe in hiding the light of their gems under a bushel."—Washington Star.

### Apple Crop Promises Well.

Rochester, July 7.—The apple crop of Orleans county this year promises to be the largest yield in many years. Cooper already predicts a scarcity of apple barrels for this fall. The early contract price is already 30 cents, with the promise that it may go higher. The farmer thinks apples will bring the small sum of 65 to 70 cents a barrel, which was the price during the last previous heavy yield in the county.

### Movements of Warships.

Washington, July 7.—The Baltimore with Admiral Watson aboard, home ward bound, will leave Malta at once for Gibraltar. The Philadelphia has arrived at Fort Angeles, the Iowa at Seattle. The Adams has been directed to proceed to the Mare Island navy yard for slight repair. The Vixen has sailed from Porto Padre for Key West. The Essex has left Queenstown bound for Chittania.

### Fatal Work of Lightning.

Scranton, Pa., July 7.—John Regala was killed and three other men severely shocked by a bolt of lightning that struck the Murray coal breaker at Dunmore, near here. The breaker was damaged to the extent of about \$10,000 and will have to be rebuilt. This was the third time in five years that this breaker has been struck by lightning, and each time some person was killed.

### Tidbits That Nourish the Brain.

Blanched almonds are both brain and muscle food, and the man who can include them in his daily bill of fare will to quite an extent keep up his mental force and clearness. Juicy fruits also develop more or less of the higher nerve or brain, but unfortunately they do not agree with every one.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A man eloquentist may in time hope to become an auctioneer and use his talents, but no such field offers for a girl eloquentist.—Atchison Globe.

Every man knows how mean his acquaintances are, but he is never absolutely sure about himself.—Chicago News.

### FROM AGATHIAS.

The living night I mourn, and when the day A moment's rest had brought Cheep cheeping swallows drive sweet sleep away. The tears start welling from my wakeful eyes; Again before my thought Flitting Rodante's image seems to rise. Peace, envious chattering, peace; it was not I Shore Philomela's tongue; Myself among the mountains—By To the wild cave of Epops, thither wing And let me rest, not long. Dreaming Rodante's arms about me cling.—W. H. D. Rouse in "An Echo of Greek Song."

### MAKING SAUERKRAUT.

The German Methods Closely Followed in This Country.

The United States vice consul at Magdeburg, Germany, in an official communication, says that efforts to ascertain how sauerkraut was manufactured there were unsuccessful, because the concerns where he asked for information look upon their process as a valuable business secret which is their chief stock in trade, and then he gives, as near as he could ascertain, the process of manufacturing this popular German food article:

"Take a number of heads of white cabbage, as fresh as possible, and cut them into fine, long shreds. Place in layers in barrels or kegs, strewing salt over each layer, using one-half pound of salt for each 25 cabbages. Press the mass down with clean feet, wooden shoes or a heavy stamper. Place a cover on the barrel, and upon this lay a heavy stone. This presses the sauerkraut more and conserves it better. The sauerkraut must then be allowed to ferment in a cellar for from three to eight days, according to the temperature of the room. The barrel should then be tightly closed and kept in a cool place, preferably in a cellar."

"Fancy grades are produced by pouring white wine into the barrels after they are filled, and apples, chopped very fine, are also sometimes mixed with the cabbage."

A local dealer who sells large quantities of sauerkraut says that the process as described is correct, except the bare feet part. That is an old folk tale that had its origin on the minstrel stage, where it took well.

"The German," said the delicatessen man, "when he came to this country in large numbers in the forties, did all in his power to make his new home like the one he left behind. It was not enough to have German churches, taverns, singing societies and schools; they had to have their lager beer and their sauerkraut, which were dearer to them than baked beans and hard cider were to their neighbors. As the German population increased the cabbage became a better source of income for the farmer, because nearly every German family laid in its stock of sauerkraut every fall. Men made a business of doing the cutting and with their board, in which knives were inserted, made the rounds, preparing the cabbage for their customers. This man was known as 'Der Krauthobel.' The article was so distinctively German that in the days of Know Nothingism it was not unusual to hear the term 'Sauerkraut Dutchman' used."

"But the American became a consumer of the fermented cabbage as well as of the German's lager beer, and his krauthobel worked for himself and sold his product by the quart, as his customers wanted it. But it wasn't like mother used to make, and to satisfy the fastidious Germans the home-made article was imported from Europe, and the Magdeburg sauerkraut became a popular article in the American grocery business."

There are several large manufacturers of the article in New York, one of whom said: "We have the same cutting and pressing machinery here as they have in Europe, but the quality of the cabbage is not quite up to that of the German article."

The European article is imported in large casks and repacked here in small barrels, and one dealer puts it up in pound cans, which contain also a few small pieces of German sausage each. "Empty one of these cans into a pot," he said, "and put it on a hot stove, and the smell will make you think you are in a doorknipe, but it may also induce your neighbors to call in the board of health."—New York Tribune.

### Found Competent.

He wanted a position in a bank. The manager was satisfied with his credentials, but before engaging him put him through a little civil service examination.

"Suppose, now, a man was to come in here and deposit \$50 in \$5 notes, how would you count them?"

"I'd wet my fingers and lift up each note until I got to the last one."

"Why would you not lift up the last one?"

"Because there might possibly be one more under it, and if the depositor were to see it he would want it back, but if the tenth note is not lifted up and there should be another one in the pile, the bank makes it, don't you see?"

"You



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**FOR PORTSMOUTH**  
AND  
**PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.**  
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

**MONDAY JULY 9, 1900.**  
Sulzer! Oh! where was he?

The democratic platform reads like a manifesto of the Taung-Yi-Yamen.  
The cunning little hoodoo, "16 to 1," climbed giggling aboard the democratic ship.

If Croker has any more "humiliation" to ladle out, he'd better take some himself.

Germany announces through Wilhelm that it is impressed with its own greatness.

And the very day the convention adopted a platform a trust was struck by lightning.

Bryan seems to have got through that old harvesting when the telephone bell began to ring.

The Goddess of Liberty has been dodging thunderbolts ever since the roll call in the Kansas City convention.

What a nice lot of ancestors those Boxers must be worshipping if they are anything like their descendants!

There was no copyright on Congressman Richardson's speech before the Kansas City convention, we understand.

Kansas City ought to make the most of the convention. It will never get another until there is a second glacial epoch.

The announcement that Lord Roberts has taken a legal adviser arouses the suspicion that he is going to do something extra "dilly."

It would be an inestimable blessing to civilization should the Shanghai stories prove to be as doubtful in character as is the fowl by that name.

The anti-imperialists are to hold a convention in Indianapolis late in August. This is the gathering to which every one who cares to attend is invited. The secretary of the "executive committee" made up, by the way, in the same way as the convention—says that 1,100 delegates will be present. Whether or not Aguinaldo will be among them is not stated. Just at present, he is busily engaged in hiding himself from public view, and it is doubtful whether even the sympathy of his allies in this country can now reach him.

The nomination of Bryan on his 16 to 1 platform will not prove such a shock to the country as it did when the Chicago convention, in 1896, went wild over his cross of gold and crown of thorns, but his candidacy will be as resolutely opposed by the people and, in our judgment, more overwhelmingly repudiated at the polls. The country has had four years in which to think over Bryanism, to become tolerably familiar with its vicious and visionary attributes, and to see it thoroughly discredited by events. It is not going to reverse itself on such new information as it has gained on the subject.

The selection of October 22, 1901, as the date of the next Pan-American congress, to assemble in the city of Mexico, fits like a glove certain related incidents. The season will be favorable in temperature to the delegates from the United States, the leading participant in the congress. The first session of the fifty-seventh congress at Washington will have been held and current sentiment throughout the country as to our relations with the sister republics accurately reflected. The Pan-American exposition at Buffalo will have been held, arousing unusual interest in the questions to be discussed and inspiring increased amity in debate. Altogether, the outlook for the gathering in the city of Mexico is exceedingly hopeful.

## A FRESH HOPE.

### Legations In Peking Safe On The 4th.

### Believed The Besieged May Be Rescued, After All.

### Japanese Troops Pouring Ashore And Pushing On To Tien Tsin.

LONDON, July 9, 2:00 A. M.—"The foreign consuls at Shanghai reported on the 7th that the legations were safe on the 4th." The foregoing, contained in Consul Warren's despatch to the foreign office on Saturday, leads to a hope that the legations may be able to hold out a number of days yet. Having fought to a standstill the first outbreak of fanatical fury, it is believable that something may now intervene to save them. This more cheerful news, coming after the sinister rumors of the past ten days, is most acceptable. Tien Tsin is still hard pushed, being beset by a Chinese army of from 80,000 to 100,000 men, who have possession of all the surrounding country. Communication between Tien Tsin and Taku is possible now by river only. A Chee-Foo despatch to the Daily Express says: "The Russians landed 8,000 men at Taku and the Japanese discharged several transports. The Japanese pushed on to Tien Tsin, leading in the subsequent attack upon the native city, in which their commander was killed. Ten more transports are coming with Japanese troops. These with 10,000 British Indian troops ashore, will make the strength of the allied forces probably 50,000. The disorders in the provinces seem to be increasing in violence. There is a Chinese army forty miles from New Chwang and the foreigners are preparing to abandon the place. The southern part of the province is swept by raiders, who destroy all the works by white men. Proclamations are being posted in all the villages near Chee-Foo, urging the loyal Chinese to rise and expel the foreigners for teaching the natives an immoral religion. The foreign settlement at Chee-Foo is at the mercy of two Chinese forts, equipped with Krupp guns and commanding two sides of the city. Six foreign men-of-war, including the U. S. S. Nashville, are cleared for action constantly. Prince Tuan has sent an army along the route of the grand canal and ordered an attack upon Nankin. The latter city is on the southern side of the river. The British cruisers Hermes and Pique will assist in repelling the enemy from crossing. Six Chinese cruisers and 17,000 Chinese troops are at the disposal of Viceroy Lui-Kun Yi. The foreigners at Shanghai are becoming uneasy. They place all reliance upon Viceroy Lui-Kun Yi."

### A Counter Revolution.

BRUSSELS, July 8.—According to a despatch received here, a high Chinese official reports that the two legations which still held out on July 2d were being subjected to an incessant attack. The foreign forces had sustained severe losses, but the diplomats were safe. The despatch also adds that the loyal troops under Prince Ching have started a counter revolution in Peking and attacked the Boxers. According to the same authority, Shang Tang declines to obey Prince Tuan's order to attack Nankin. Further despatches say that the legations still held out on the 3d. The rebels had been repulsed with a loss of two thousand and the Boxers were discouraged. It is also wired that a Chinese journal confirms the report that Prince Ching has commenced a counter revolution.

### Ordered Women And Children Removed.

LONDON, July 8.—A despatch from Tien Tsin, dated July 3d, says: "Since early this morning the Chinese have heavily bombarded the settlement. Admiral Seymour has ordered the removal of the women and children to Taku at the earliest possible convenience."

### No Fresh News.

BERLIN, July 8.—A despatch from Tien Tsin says: "The Russian nation successfully bombarded the native city on the 2d. The total strength of the allied forces is about ten thousand. There is no fresh news about the situation in Peking."

**Feared For The Food Supply.**  
LONDON, July 8.—The consuls at Shanghai report that the legations were safe on the 4th and that the Chinese had ceased their attacks. The only fear then, according to the consuls' advice, was the state of the food supply.

### PICKED UP BUT FINALLY LEFT TO HER FATE.

PORTLAND, ME., July 8.—The Thompson line steamer Tyndale, which arrived here today, reports that she picked up the abandoned three-masted schooner Benjamin T. Briggs about 100 miles east from Portland. The vessel was lumber laden and had been swept of everything but her cargo. The latter was all that kept her afloat. The Briggs was taken in tow at eight o'clock on Saturday morning. At noon the line broke. Then two lines were fastened to her, but both parted at six o'clock Sunday morning and the Briggs was then left to her fate.

### SUICIDE, AFTER ALL.

OSPIZEE, N. H., July 8.—The suspicion of murder in the case of Martin L. Woodman, who was found dead in his barn last Friday afternoon, with a bullet hole in his head, proves to have no foundation and Coroner George Lougee decides that it was a case of suicide. The revolver was lying very near the body and it seems that Woodman placed it close to his head, just under the right ear, before firing.

### TRANSPORTS AVAILABLE.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 8.—The transports in the harbor here available for conveying forces to the Philippines are the Meade, Sheridan and Sumner. The Sumner is now ready to sail and is scheduled to start on July 10th. The Meade will go on August first and the Sheridan, which is being repaired, is due to leave on October 6th.

### STILL MORE BODIES.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Three more bodies have been found on the wreck of the Saale, making twenty nine thus far taken from this vessel since the fire. None of them could be identified, so badly had they been burned. This brings the total of bodies found altogether up to 146.

### BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Chicago 11, New York 3; at Chicago, St. Louis 17, Pittsburg 3; at St. Louis, Cincinnati 3, Brooklyn 4; at Cincinnati.

### WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Forecast for New England: Showers and cooler Monday, generally fair Tuesday, brisk southwest winds becoming westerly.

### MACHIAS COMING HOME.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The U. S. S. Machias, which has been on duty in Colombian waters, has sailed for San Juan and Hampton Roads.

### THE SCOUTING IN LUZON.

MANILA, July 8.—The past week's scouting in Luzon resulted in eleven Americans killed and sixteen wounded and 160 Philipinos killed. Eight Americans who had been held prisoners were surrendered by the enemy and 100 rifles were turned over. The enemy ambushed a wagon train between Itang and Nalo. In the province of Canay, after a three hours' running fight, the Americans, with no loss to themselves, killed or wounded fifty Philipinos. The insurgents are slowly accepting the amnesty provisions.

### A POOR MILLIONAIRE.

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

### CATARH CANNOT BE CURED

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonial, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Drugists, price 75c.

## HE FOOLED THE GANG

### ASNUG LITTLE FORTUNE WHICH THE ROAD AGENTS MISSED.

The Shrewd Trick by Which a Thrifty German Got His \$75,000 Across One Hundred and Twenty Miles of Wild and Lonely Road in Nevada to a Railroad.

"When I was attending to business in Pioche, Nev., a good many years ago," said a veteran miner, "the town was 120 miles from a railroad and lacked a good many of the ornaments of a real high civilization. But the money part of it was well represented, and among the lucky chaps was Fred Schuster, a thrifty German from Frisco, who wandered out there and copped the brewing business. He had a brewery which, however good it might have been as a producer of beer, showed promise enough for him to get \$75,000 in cash out of it, not to mention a note or two, and Fred concluded at once to get out with his money and go back to the luxury of San Francisco.

"It was easy enough to talk about, but there was that 120 miles over a wild and lonely road, and Pioche just at that time held 25 road agents who needed about \$75,000 in their business and were hanging around waiting for the Dutchman to start for the railroad with his stuff. They didn't care for the notes especially, but they did want that cash, and wanted it bad enough to have spilled blood for it. Schuster knew all that as well as they did, and at the same time he did not put up on his proposition to get out of town.

"The boss saloon keeper and politician of the town was named Lynch, and he was a good friend of Schuster's. So was the lively stable keeper, Travers, and Travers had a pair of fine horses that could go the distance better than anything in that country. The three friends talked the matter over, and next day Schuster announced that he would celebrate his departure, which was to occur on Tuesday of the following week, by a wide open banquet the Friday night before at the hall over Lynch's saloon. In the meantime Lynch came to me and told me to hold myself in readiness to go at a minute's notice to a mine of his a dozen or so miles down the road to put up a pump.

The banquet came off according to announcement and was the biggest known function that Pioche had ever known. All the town was out, including every road agent in the place, and the champagne flowed like water. Schuster was there in a dress suit—think of that, will you, in Pioche, over 25 years ago, and nobody offered to shoot holes in it! The host forced the festivities, so to speak, which began at 7 in the evening, and by 10 o'clock most everybody was drunk, including Schuster, who seemed to be drunker than anybody. About this time I was called out, being duly sober, as I don't drink to excess, and, going down stairs, found Lynch at the side door with Travers' team of bays hitched to a buggy. There was nobody around the streets, and I wondered what Lynch was doing there instead of being at the banquet, where I had seen him not half an hour before. He wanted to know if I was ready to start at once for the mine, and, although it was entirely unexpected, I promptly told him I was. 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That cannot be excelled for style, fit and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

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Sprockets always in line.

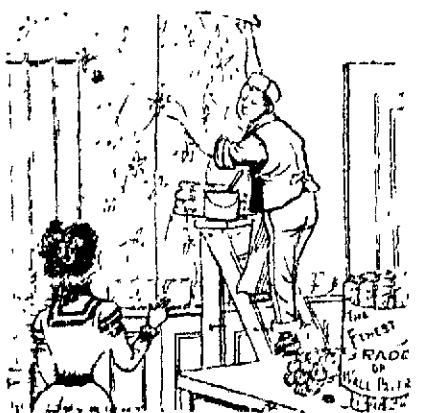
Road Racer, \$50;  
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

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now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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I. G. TOBEY, Jr.,

Real Estate and Insurance,  
32 Congress Street.

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BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

## THE HERALD.

MONDAY JULY 9, 1900.

### CITY BRIEFS

Keep cool. The United States court will sit in this city tomorrow.

The attendance at the churches was very small on Sunday.

The Piscataqua Yacht club will have a meeting on July fourteenth.

There was a baptism at the Pearl street church on Sunday morning.

Blueberries are coming into the local markets in large quantities.

The naval band now has thirteen members.

There is a daily attraction at Hampton Beach.

The river was lined with pleasure craft on Sunday.

People in the country did not complain of the heat very much on Sunday.

The Advent Sunday school picnic is to be held at Jonness beach on Wednesday next.

The United States court rooms in this city are soon to be thoroughly renovated by the government.

A number from this city attended the regular fortnightly hop at the navy yard on Saturday evening.

It is quite doubtful if any more baseball games are played in this city during the present season.

Sunday as on any day thus far of the summer, and the heat was almost unbearable in the city.

Did you feel the heat Sunday? Remember that they have it like it at Manila most all the time.

Harold B. Noyes sang "O, Morning Light," at the Sunday morning service at the Unitarian church.

The Court street Sunday school and benevolent society will have a picnic at Jonness beach tomorrow.

The King's Daughters of the North church will have their annual excursion to the Shoals next Thursday.

Quite a crowd of Portsmouth people listened to the fine orchestral concert at the Westworth on Saturday evening.

The concert by the Portsmouth City band at Hampton Beach on Sunday just suited the large crowds that heard them.

The members of the Universalist parish will attend a lawn party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pa.

Picnic parties held for St. Aspinquid park, York Beach, will find all necessary articles required on such outings at the park cafe.

Rev. C. L. White, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in Nashua, preached at the Middle street church on Sunday morning and evening.

A household necessity. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Hoals burn, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

Police Officer Shannon has returned from his trip after Jonness Brown, the alleged horse thief, of Stratham. No trace of the fellow could be found beyond Newburyport.

### WILL OFFER A REWARD.

Pursuant to a decision of the board of fire engineers, Mayor McIntire is to offer a reward of two hundred dollars for the arrest and conviction of the villain or villains responsible for the damage done at the Chemical engine house on the night of July 4th. The department is greatly incensed over this vandalism and no efforts will be spared to fix the guilt.

### HOME FROM KANSAS CITY.

True L. Norris, member of the democratic national committee, arrived home from Kansas City on the Sunday evening Pullman. He was accompanied by E. L. Guphill, who acted as sergeant at arms in the convention. The two Portsmouth men said they had had a very interesting time at Kansas City, but that it seemed good to them to be back in Portsmouth.

### NEW NAVY YARD APPOINTMENT.

William H. Gilson of New Haven, Conn., has been appointed through the civil service commission to the position of storeman in the general store at the navy yard. He will report for duty in a few days.

### TROUBLES OF A MINISTER.

To benefit others Rev. J. T. W. Vernon of Hatwell, Ga., writes: "For a long time I had a running sore on my leg. I tried many remedies without benefit, until I used a bottle of Electric Bitters and a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me sound and well." Sore, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum show impure blood. Thousands have found in Electric Bitters a grand blood purifier that absolutely cures these troubles. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded by the Globe Grocery Co. Large bottles only 50 cents.

### BOTH THROWN OUT.

Horse Jumped at Electric Car on Islington Street.

While Mr. W. D. Varrell and his son, J. Morse Varrell, carpenters in the employ of the Frank Jones Brewing company, were going down Islington street his forenoon about 10 o'clock, the rumble of an approaching electric car from the rear caused the horse to shy suddenly to one side, where a post brought things to a standstill, throwing both men out and the horse to the ground.

The horse started to run but was stopped. A shaft, whiffletree and wheel became kindling wood. The senior Mr. Varrell escaped unharmed, but the son being thrown heavily will probably be lame for a few days.

It was a narrow escape from more serious injury and as the car was fully twenty feet in the rear of the team it is difficult to see that any blame can be attached to the employees of the car.

### HABITUAL THIEF.

Horse Thief and Bicycle Thief, This Man, "Jim Mack."

A man who gave his name as James Mack, or John Holland, hired a chainless Orient bicycle, 1899 model, of Goodwin E. Philbrick Saturday evening and has not been seen since.

Mack, or Holland, as he says his name is, was released from jail a few days ago, where he had been serving out a sentence for stealing a horse and team from J. V. Hanson. Mack is about 25 years of age, wore a light suit, smooth face, weight about 160 pounds and stoops somewhat when he walks.

He is regarded as an old rouser and is well known to the officials about this section.

The police department is looking up the case for Mr. Philbrick and will probably catch the culprit in due time.

### JULY OUTLOOK MAGAZINE.

Mr. E. A. Steiner, a well-known magazine and newspaper writer, not long ago had the pleasure of a visit with the Prince of Montenegro, that extraordinarily rugged and independent country, which still retains many of the picturesque features of the middle ages.

Mr. Steiner has recorded his experiences in an article which appears in the July magazine number of The Outlook, illustrated by a photograph of the heir apparent of Montenegro, taken by the reigning prince himself, and by many other pictures. (\$3.00 a year. The Outlook company, New York.)

### STATE FAIR RACES.

The speed programme for the state fair at Concord is announced as follows: Tuesday, Sept. 4, 2.35 pace, 2.18 trot; Wednesday, Sept. 5, 2.22 pace, 2.29 trot, 2.18 pace; Thursday, Sept. 6, 2.29 pace, 2.25 trot, 2.11 pace; Friday, Sept. 7, 2.22 trot, 2.18 pace, 2.11 pace and 2.35 trot. The purses are \$500 in the fast classes, \$100 in the slow events, and \$600 in the free-for-all, making with \$800 reserved for specials, \$6,000 hung up. The entrance conditions are very liberal and big fields are confidently expected.

### ITS FIRST TRIP.

The Sunday train from Concord and Manchester made its first trip of the season on Sunday, arriving in this city shortly after ten o'clock. Judging by the crowd that is brought down, it will be as popular a train this summer as it has been yearly ever since the idea of adding it to the midsummer schedule was put into action. The passengers divided into three parties on arrival here, bound respectively for the Shoals, York and Hampton.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

The plans for improvements at the yard are being forwarded to the navy department.

The fire department was called out on Saturday at 11:30 o'clock for the monthly trial of apparatus.

The funds for the payment of the yard force will not arrive until today and the employees will be paid on Tuesday.

The naval band will play every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for dress parade at the marine parade grounds.

### WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Klaw & Erlanger have engaged Louis Cassavant to sing the basso character in Foxy Quiller.

Mr. Marc Klaw, of Klaw & Erlanger, who is now in Europe, sails for this country July 14. He will bring with him a number of novelties for his firm's next season's productions.

Klaw & Erlanger have announced that after putting Della Fox out with the Rogers brothers next season, they will place her at the head of her own company in a play which will be written for her. Nellie Hawthorne has been engaged for "The Rogers Brothers in Central Park."

### PERSONALS

Hon. Frank Jones passed Sunday at Sorrento, Maine.

Miss Marion Flett is the guest of Miss Carrie Dunton of York Harbor.

Captain J. B. Cogblaw, U. S. N., has been granted three months' sick leave.

Charles Garrett, the Market street grocer, is seriously ill at his home on Deer street.

Mrs. H. C. Hopkins and two daughters are passing the summer at Damariscotta, Me.

William Drew and John Redden passed Sunday at Wallis sands as the guests of friends.

Rev. John A. Goss of Haverhill, Mass., was in the city on Saturday as the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Osgood of Lynn are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Dunton of this city.

Miss Edith Thain of New York is the guest of Pay Director and Mrs. Edward Bellows at the navy yard.

Miss Jennie Cox of Gates street was taken to the hospital on Sunday, and will undergo an operation today.

Mrs. Edith Colbath and two children, of Dover, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smart of Marcy street.

Mrs. Robert Hill of Kennebunk, and two children, are guests of Mrs. Hill's sister, Mrs. Hayden Woods, of Cabot street.

Hon. H. H. Burbank of Saco has returned from a business trip to Kittery.

Hon. John Bigelow, a former United States minister to Berlin, is a guest at York harbor.

Mrs. A. F. Skinner of Islington street is attending the Epworth League convention at Lynn.

City Treasurer Charles H. Oxford attended the funeral of his nephew, Harry D. Oxford, in Manchester, on Saturday.

Parker H. Goodrich of Haverhill, Mass., formerly of this city, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Albert Goldthwaite, of Louden street.

Mrs. Jennie Plummer, who has been ailing for some time, became so ill on Sunday afternoon that she was taken to the hospital for treatment.

Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs, children and maid, of North Hampton, and Mrs. J. W. F. Hobbs, hawthorned for the mountains for a summer sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Hitchins of Boston, who have been the guests of her sister, Mrs. W. O. Jenkins, of State street, returned home on Saturday.

True Priest, Herbert Dow, James Chickering and Valentine Hett, left on Sunday for Atlantic City, N. J., to attend the gathering of the grand lodge of Elks.

Rev. Thomas Whiteside will read a paper entitled "The Jesuits of Canada in the Seventeenth Century," at the Dover district preachers' meeting at Hadding, tomorrow.

### SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT.

The programme rendered in Conservatory hall at the Sunday evening concert of the Musical Art club was of a rare order of excellence. The local artists were reinforced by Mrs. W. Baruch Smith, formerly Miss Cora Barnabee, who proved as delightful a songstress as of yore. The selections of the evening were as follows:

Overture, "Hungarian Lustspiel," Kelta-Kelta  
Piano trio, Andante Allegro, Jadd-shon  
Missa Henderson,  
Missa Henderson, Ernest Hoyt and Whitman  
Soprano solo, "The Shadow of the Evening Hour,"  
Mrs. Smith, Scaly  
String quartette,  
Cornet solo, "For All Eternity," Marchmont  
Mr. Peabody  
Selection, "Echoes from Metropolitan Opera House,"  
Orchestra  
Soprano solo, "Hushbun," Needham  
Mrs. Smith  
Selection, "Orchestra

### A SMALL CYCLONE VISITS THE SHOALS.

On Sunday afternoon, the Shoals were visited by a blow of almost cyclonic proportions, which thoroughly frightened the guests at the two big hotels. The flagstaff on the Apple-dore house was wrenched away, chairs were sent flying from the hotel piazzas into the garden and everybody scurried inside.

The steamer Viking was just about starting for this city on her regular trip, and a Boston woman on board received such a shock from the storm that she became seriously ill and was taken in the ambulance to the Cottage hospital when the boat reached its landing here.

The fishing boat W. H. Russell, which was out toward the Shoals, was caught in the force of the gale and keeled so sharply that the fishing party on board were all given a good scare. Her sails were ripped and she was used like a toy ship for a few minutes.

A member of the Yacht club, who was out in his sloop, was also badly shaken up. Hampton and Rye beaches were stripped by the hurricane.

### "OLD DRIVER" TALKS.

Horses Are Showing Up Better This Year Than Ever.

"Well, I see the horses were at Readville this week," said the old driver to the Portland Express, Saturday. "They opened up the best of any year that I remember, too. There was one funny thing about the opening day and that was that every heat winner took a new record. That's a pretty uncommon occurrence."

"I was glad to see that Tom Marsh got money with 'Who Is It.' He has all of Frank Jones' string looking well. Great fellow that Marsh, well liked here and everywhere else. He won more money with the Portsmouth millionaires' horses last season than any other man in New England."

"I was over to Readville you know and I went out in the forenoon with the rest of the railbirds to see them work out. You know Wilbur Duntley, the young fellow that draws the horse pictures for the Boston Herald? He's been down at Bigby and Old Orchard for years and he's as slick an article with the pen as he is with the ribbons."

"Duntley was driving a smooth-looking green pacer by Mendocino and he worked out a mile in 2:16 and wasn't all out at that. Duntley's father was a horseman before him and the boy had made a study of the animals ever since he was old enough to study anything."

### UNITARIAN MEETINGS.

Summer Series Opened Sunday With Generous Attendance.

The Unitarian summer meeting at the Isles of Shoals began their fourth annual session Sunday morning. They are conducted under the auspices of the New England Unitarian council, which consists of the presidents and secretaries of the various New England conferences. The Oceanic hotel on Star Island has been made the headquarters of the council.

At the opening session in the morning a religious service was conducted by the Rev. John P. Forbes of Brooklyn, who spoke on "What Is It To Be a Christian?" He was assisted in the services by the Rev. Francis Tiffany and the Rev. George H. Badger.

Sunday evening the Rev. Charles E. St. John, who has recently assumed the duties of secretary of the American Unitarian association, the position left vacant by Mr. Samuel A. Elliot's election to the presidency, conducted the services, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Garver. Mr. St. John spoke on "The Doing of Duty," seeking not to offer advice as to how to succeed in life, but to tell how success is to be deserved.

### CITY BRIEFS.

Schooner A. S. Coburn, McLeod, has arrived from Newport News with 2436 tons of coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The female employees of the Westworth are to conduct a ball in Pythian hall at Newcastle on the evening of July 20th, which will be participated in by a large number from this city.

The schooner yacht Ada of Boston was in the lower harbor on Sunday.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Charles Hutton, Ber-ville, Mich.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been during summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

### OBITUARY.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Kandrich of Boston died at the Cottage hospital this morning. The burial was in the South cemetery by Undertaker O. W. Ham.

Catherine Murphy, the nine-days-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Murphy of Elm court, died on Sunday afternoon. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery under the direction of Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

Mary Frances Webster, the widow of Alfred Webster, died at her home in Kittery, Saturday afternoon, aged sixty-two years and three days. She was a woman of the highest Christian character and her death has caused profound sorrow in the whole town. She had been ill for several years and a great sufferer, but her suffering was experienced without complaint. She leaves a brother, who is very sick, and one sister.

### OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Irena Nelson was held at the home in South Elliot on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Brown officiating. Interment was in the family lot on the premises by Mr. O. W. Ham of this city.

### THE NEIGHBORING TOWNSHIPS HAVE QUITE AN ELECTRICAL STORM.

The country around Portsmouth, received a severe lashing from the electrical storm early on Saturday evening, while the city proper escaped with only a smart ten-minute shower, a little lightning and a few mutterings of thunder.

Down in Rye, large hail stones fell and the wind was so high that it tore big limbs from apple trees, and otherwise deported itself in a very lively manner.

On the Lafayette road, near J. Sullivan Rand's, the gale uprooted two large trees and caused them so that they formed an arch across the highway. Lanterns were hung upon them and teams were driven under them all night.

On Sunday morning a number of men with axes cleared the queer obstruction away.

At the Hall farm in Stratham, the lightning played an extremely peculiar trick. Of three horses standing side by side in a field, the one in the middle escaped without injury while the other two were instantly killed by the bolt.

### OLD BLOCKADE RUNNER.

A Famous Craft Still Flies the Waters, Carrying Watermelons.

Few people are aware of the fact that there is still in existence, with a Portsmouth registry, a blockade runner of the late war. She is still a staunch craft, and although she no longer fears the ground shot from a blockading fleet, she skims about as lively as though she were seeking to escape from some swift pursuing corvet.

The ex-blockade runner is the Mayflower, Captain G. T. Taylor, and she is now used in the coastwise trade. In summer she carries watermelons to Baltimore or Jersey points and also to Washington, where at one time she was held as a prize of war, says the Norfolk Virginian.

The Mayflower was built primarily for the perilous work she was put to, and to that end she was made exceedingly fast. Her keel was laid in Nassau, West Indies, and she was launched there in 1862.

The Confederates used her as a blockade runner in and out of Charleston harbor for a long while, and she was so swift that the United States cutters were unable to capture her. At last, after making a magnificent dash for the high sea, she was caught in a dead calm. A United States gunboat bore down and nabbed her. She was taken to Washington, confiscated by the Federal government and sold under the hammer. After the war she was used in the fishing business and finally taken to Norfolk and again sold, and for 18 years she has been known as one of the fastest boats in Virginia waters.

"How long is she?" the Virginia man was asked upon the occasion of his visit to the old craft, glancing from bow to stern.

"She's got a net tonnage of 1,346 and a gross tonnage of 2,127," the skipper replied. "And she's 62 feet over all," he went on, "and 17 feet abeam."

"Quite large sailer!" the reporter remarked.

"Yes; 500 square yards of canvas," the skipper replied, "and that big spread of canvas saved her from going to the bottom some 30 years ago. She outran many a Federal corvet, and more than one cannon ball was skipped across her bows in the days when she was bringing needful things to the Confederacy. But she's here yet."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### LONDON'S ATMOSPHERE.

Most Peculiar Aerial Composition of Any City in the World.

Only by degrees are the marvelous qualities of our London atmosphere becoming known. No city in the world can boast such a peculiar aerial composition as that which the inhabitants of the metropolis have served to them daily and nightly, without money and without price, for neither the government, county council, nor vestries have yet attempted to tax the highly nutritive air which we breathe.

Most people think that our atmosphere consists of practically nothing. Quite a mistake. It is both meat and drink. A paper contributed to the "Transactions" of the British Institute of Preventive Medicine states that even in a suburb the dust particles number 20,000 per cubic centimeter in the open air and 41,000 in a quiet room, while in the city—9 fortanatos minimum!—the totals per cubic centimeter were 500,000 when taken from a roof, 300,000 in a court and about 400,000 in a room. In other words, the air of the square mile is 900 per cent thicker than in the suburbs, which is in accord with the general experience that fogs are both more dense and more frequent over the center than in the outskirts. But what is especially interesting is to learn that although dust is the great carrier of micro organisms, there is only one of these articles per 38,000,000 atoms of dust. Thus it is calculated a man could live in the metropolis for 70 years and only absorb 35,000,000 microbes into his system from the air, or about the same number as he drinks in half a pint of unboiled milk. Of course there are other serious objections to dust, but it is something to know that there is only one microbe to many millions of motes.—London Telegraph.

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